The Pastimes of Nimai Pandit

Act Two - Lord Caitanya's Sankirtan Movement

The Deliverance of Jagai and Madhai #13

Scene One

(A loud, wild kirtan is heard offstage throughout the scene)

Madhai: This is their headquarters, Jagai - the house of Srivas Thakur! That racket is some sort a pep rally, I think. They're probably gettin' ready to take over the whole town!!

Jagai: I promise you, Jagai, I'll catch each one o' 'em fellows an' shore a jugful in their gobs!

Madhai: And me, I'll tuck a good piece o' lamb bone in them. Those guys are stuffin' themselves with pies an' hollerin' like it was hell!

Jagai: Do you know why they holler? Well, I'll tell you what I think: this way they work up their appetite. 'Em guys close their eyes when they sees an animal sacrifice, but they paint 'their foreheads with the sign o' a butcher's hack!

Madhai: You is another fool! Those guys are all fakes! You were tellin' 'em you would sell them booze, but 'em Vaisnobs must be drinkin' out of barrels! 'Em guys are like the Devil's disciples - I ain't heard nothin' any worse than the sound of 'em singin'!!

Jagai: I say let's catch 'em one by one, the blighters, and lambast 'em to a pulp! That Nimai Pandit, He is something of a wonder, though ... Can you get Him in your gang? I used to tease His gang of Vaisnavas but they have no taste for liquor!

Madhai: Hey, get ready, we□ll bust in on de party! I'm sure they will be glad to see us! **(pushing the door several times)** □ Ooof! Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle! □ Can you believe it, brother, the Vaisnobs have locked their doors on us! Hey, gimme a drink o' your booze!

Jagai: Nooo! You just guzzled your own, where'll I get more?

Madhai: Okay, be that way. What sort of cheatin' did we come 'ere

for? C'mon, I hear someone comin' - now, when he comes out, I'll puke in front o' the door and fall down you knock him out of the way and we'll duck inside right quick!
(kirtan gets louder) Well, I'll be cursed! They've started up again! Wait, wait - I'm gonna get somethin' an' break the door down.

Jagai: Naah, Madhai, how do you know they even have any booze in there? A bunch o' odd birds, they are!

Madhai: Or food! They must have some party food! I heard they've been at this hollerin' from early, early mornin' and now it's almost mornin' again!!

Jagai: Okay, let's jest go home then, get some sleep! I hate mornin's!

Madhai: Don't you want to snatch at least two jars We could catch hold o' 'em by their braids and beat 'em up!

Jagai: I don't care. I'm tired, let's just go home.

Madhai: Ahhhh you're gettin' to be borin' in your old age!
(They both leave.)

Scene Two - Main Street

Madhai: I'm bored! I hope we met them Hare Hare Singers, today!

Jagai: Listen, I'm going to tie their ponytails together and chase 'em guys until they jump in the river!!

Madhai: Yeah! If I catch some o' 'em, I'm gonna wipe the clay markin's off their faces! Callin' allatime "Vrinda!", "Lalita!" and all; they are just too much mush for me!

Jagai: Didn't you go to Nimai Pandit's weddin'?

Madhai: What's the use, eh? Not even the smell o' mutton there! Listen, I've got a joke, I have. I've kept a jug full o' goat's blood I'll pour the whole thing onto Advaita Acharya's doorstep! Har! He'll be hoppin' mad, he will! Ha!

Jagai: Nah, nah! Goat's blood is good! Why waste it? Give it to me if you don't want it!

Madhai: Anyway, I hate them singers and dancers. They are a disgrace to Nadia, aren't they?

Jagai: I figure we have to get His whole gang on our side with us in charge, is all.

Madhai: No, He's an independent one, for sure. His old man must have left Him a sum of property! He's married twice, spent plenty of money and me thinks He still has plenty left. Luck is in his house, I'm tellin' you. At his house He's feedin' dozens of beggars. Then, they sing and dance 'til they are hungry again! They go door to door an' everybody gives 'em donations.

Jagai: Hey, so why don't we go to His house one night!

Madhai: No, no. We have own program - working the street! And another thing - I heard that Nimai is a scholar. A stuffed shirt who calls Himself a Digvijayi, a conqueror in logic, came to Nadia and this Nimai Pandit, in few words, He sent him runnin'!
Hey! Look, some grubby mendicant is coming, let's snatch 'is bedroll away! He must be headin' for Caitanya's house!
(Mendicant enters.)

Merchant: (to himself) How wonderful! How wonderful is this town of Navadvip! It has been a long time since I have had such tasty prasadam as I had at the temple today!
(Madhai straightens his clothes, tries to look respectable, and approaches the pilgrim.)

Madhai: O learned sir, my respects! I have some pains due to stones in my stomach. Can you cure me?

Merchant: No, no dear sir, I am a mere mendicant, what do I know of medicines?

Madhai: Oh no no, you certainly know about medicines!

Merchant: No sir, I know nothing about medicines. Just leave me alone and let me go.

Madhai: Then have a puff o' ganja wi' us, then.

Merchant: No no sir, I don't want any ganja!

Madhai: You shall certainly take. Sit down! Jagai, make up a pipe for our guest!

Jagai: (bringing a pipe) Here it is, clean an' ready-made!

Madhai: Come, sit comfortably, sir and set your bedroll down. This is nice, clean dirt, right here.
(Mendicant does so and Jagai takes bedroll and leaves.)

Merchant: What's happening? Why do you take my bedroll?

Madhai: He simply carries it to your bedroom, sir. What else?

Merchant: For God's sake, please return my bedroll!

Madhai: (angrily) What?! Have I taken it? I'll show you I know your game

Merchant: For God's sake, I tell you I am a poor mendicant on holy pilgrimage

Madhai: I ought to beat you up!

Merchant: (runs off) O heavens! O Lord!
(Jagai returns.)

Madhai: Hey, where did you get that fancy bedroll, brother?

Jagai: It was just lying on the ground!

Madhai: Was anything in it?

Jagai: I took his money an' threw it away! Wasn't enough to bother with.

Madhai: Well, we're gonna have to steal some money quick or we'll die sober! Las' night, I tried to snatch a necklace from a young woman - I was so drunk that she slipped away! Where the hell were you, Jagai?

Jagai: I was out in the street, too, Madhai! I caught two guys but I got nothin' out of them.

Madhai: Couldn't ya catch hold of that son o' Nidhurama Banrujye? That would have seen us through for a few days!

Jagai: Nope! 'At guys a real rascal - he's been stayin' over there at Srivas Thakur's house.

Madhai: Listen, I got a plan. When those singers an' dancers leave Srivas Thakur's house, they'll all go straight to Caitanya's house. That means they'll come right past us here. When they do, we'll rob 'em! C'mon, let's climb this tree!

Jagai: Hey, why do you want to climb a tree? Are you a monkey? Haha!

Madhai: Dummy, if we stand on the road, 'em guys'll see us an' no one will come this way!

Jagai: Oh, yeah!

Madhai: C'mon, help me up!

Jagai: No no, we'll hide behind that tree. I can't climupatree my legs are tottering just standin' up!

Madhai: Hey, look there! Who are those two men comin'? Look at those good old fatso brahmanas!

Jagai: We'll have some fun with them guys!
(Two scholarly pandits enter)

1st Pandit: I say, can you show me the house of Caitanya Mahaprabhu?

Jagai: Nimai Pandit?

1st Pandit: Yes yes, that great scholar of Navadvipa.

Jagai: (in a wailing voice) He died two days ago! He certainly was a very great scholar if ever there was one! He became very sick, and now He is no more!
(While Jagai was talking, Madhai has tied their sikhas together.)

1st Pandit: What do you mean!?

Jagai: What else!?

2nd Pandit: No, that's a lie! Can't you see that they are playing

a practical joke? Obviously, these two idle men are just pranksters of some sort.

Jagai: No, no. We just wanted you to stop and drink some booze with us. **(calls)** Madho! Bring us some booze, will yer?

Madhai: Most holy wine comin' up!

1st Pandit: O my Lord! **(They start to run.)** Rama! Rama!

2nd Pandit: Goodness! He has tied our sikhas!

Jagai: (calls) Hey, you blighters! Catch 'em, Madhai!
(Jagai and Madhai make the brahmanas run in different directions and pull their sikhas.)

1st Pandit: Hare! Hare! I'm finished! I'm finished! (puff puff)
(to 2nd Pandit) Here, sir - come this way

2nd Pandit: Oww! My sikha -oww! Oof!

Jagai: (calls) Catch 'em, Madhai! Kill 'em!
(All run off. Jagai and Madhai come back on, laughing and slapping each other on the back. They cross the stage and exit again.)

Scene Three

(Madhai staggers on and sees Jagai eating sweets with great pleasure.)

Jagai: Mmmmm! Yum! Good!

Madhai: Jagai! Where did you get so much sweets?

Jagai: I stole the whole pot.

Madhai: And jest how did you steal that pot?

Jagai: I paint' me nose with them white lines and I jest walked into the temple kitchen and - finished! At the door, two pujaris were standing and they asked me, "where are you goin'?" an' I said, "Don't try to stop me or I'll bite ya" Ha! You should seen their faces! Ha! Here you are, you can have a couple, if you want to, Mo!

Madhai: I might just steal your whole pot! Anyhow, I heard in the marketplace that Caitanya Mahaprabhu has taken off. He stays out of His house the whole time. We should take this opportunity, you know, an have a look-see at His house!

Jagai: Oh no no, I already tried twice! Each time two bloody-big black cobras chased me!! I ain't goin' back there, no way!
(Jagai starts dancing.)

Madhai: Why the hell are you dancin'?

Jagai: I'll become a renunciate an' I'll sing loud like 'em, **(tries to be grave)** "O Hari, please appear before me!"

Madhai: C'mon, let's go to the crematorium and booze it up a little more. Soon, we'll wipe out them Haris!
(They leave)

Scene Six
(Kirtan is heard)

Madhai: Hey, Jagai, come have a look at what's coming that procession of singing and dancing. I don't like it; it's weird.

Jagai: Oh, don't worry about them. They're just some crazy Vaisnavas on a recruitment drive. Do you remember that mantra our father used to chant? Well, that's what they're chanting!

Madhai: Sentimentalists! Just look at the fools! And look at their Leader!! Ha!
(They leave. Hari Nam kirtan, led by Nityananda Prabhu, enters.)

Nityananda: What is that big crowd over there? Let us go and see.
(Jagai and Madhai enter in a drunken state.)

Madhai: What are you lookin' at?! What are you lookin' at?!
(They frighten the townspeople.)

Jagai: Madhai, we must be the lords of this land!

Madhai: Yeah, we tell 'em to jump and they say "how high?"

Jagai: (going to onlooker) My dear sir, please give me your money!

Madhai: We're the tax collectors!

(They laugh.)

Haridas: You see, I told you that we were proceeding too far into the bad part of town. There's no one here that we can preach to, Nityananda Prabhu. Let's turn around and hurry back to Sri Caitanya Mahaprabhu's ashram. He will be expecting us to return about now.

Nityananda: Haridasa, my friend, just see for yourself the mercy of the Supreme Lord! There are two fallen souls who are about to receive the mercy of the Holy Name. Let's ask them to chant with us!

Haridas: Be careful, my dear Nityananda! Those are two of the most dangerous criminals in Navadvip - Jagai and his elder brother, Madhai. They are well known for their violence and their hatred of the Vaisnavas. They were born in a good family of Vaisnavas but they have long surrendered to the depravaties of strong drink!

Nityananda: That may be, but Sri Caitanya Mahaprabhu's order is that we request everyone we meet to chant the Holy Name and be happy!
(Nityananda Prabhu and Haridas Thakur push through the outraged crowd and approach Jagai and Madhai.)

Madhai: Hey, Jagai, look! It's some of those weird street singers!

Jagai: I wonder which hole these guys crawled out of?

Nityananda: My brothers, just chant the Holy Names and be happy! Join us! Chant! Dance!

Jagai: You must be mad! We will never partake of your crazy ways!

Madhai: Fools! Do you know who we are!?

Nityananda: We do indeed know you, Brothers. But do you know who you are? For self-realization, the easy and sublime method for this age is to chant the Holy Name constantly. Please leave aside your sinful ways and join us. Dance and chant and your lives will be sublime!

Jagai: Enough of this! Take your religion elsewhere! We don't need this Hare Hare stuff!

Madhai: Yeah, we're happy when we have plenty to drink!

Jagai: Go! Get out of here! Go now go!

Nityananda: Please, I humbly request you to give up these disturbing activities and chant the Holy Name of Lord Hari. These names will deliver you from your sinful life and bestow upon you supreme transcendental happiness and the greatest of richness love of Krsna!
(Jagai and Madhai laugh uncontrollably and ridicule Nityananda Prabhu.)

Madhai: (charging at Nityananda Prabhu) Boo!

Jagai: You guys don't seem to understand that my exalted brother and I, we are the lords of this land.

Madhai: We don't want any beggars here!

Jagai: Get lost! Go find a job somewhere!

Nityananda: My dear sirs, I beg you to chant the Holy Names of the Lord! Chant Hare Krsna! Hare Krsna!

Jagai: What!? Holy Name!? Did you hear that Madhai? What is He trying to say?

Madhai: He's begging us to chant Hare Krsna, Jagai! Look, we are Holy Men ourselves. We are brahmanas. See, here are our brahmana threads. **(They show their threads.)**

Jagai: Yeah, our Father was always doing Puja at the Krsna temple!

Nityananda: Good, then let us chant together right now.
(sings) *Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare*
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare

Jagai: Get away from us, right now!
(Jagai pushes Nityananda Prabhu and Haridas Thakur. Jagai and Madhai laugh loudly. They chase Nityananda Prabhu and Haridas Thakur away.)

Madhai: If You come back we will beat You up!

Scene Seven - The Ashram of Sri Caitanya Mahaprabhu

(Kirtan party is heard offstage.Lord Caitanya recites Sri Siksastakam dramatically.)

Caitanya: Glory to the Sri Krsna Sankirtan, which cleanses the heart of all the dust accumulated for years and extinguishes the fire of conditional life, of repeated birth and death.

This Sankirtan Movement is the prime benediction for humanity at large because it spreads the rays of the benediction moon. It is the life of all transcendental knowledge. It increases the ocean of transcendental bliss and it enables us to fully taste the nectar for which we are always anxious.

O My Lord, Your holy name alone can render all benediction to living beings, and thus You have hundreds and millions of names like Krsna and Govinda. In these transcendental names You have invested all Your transcendental energies. There are not even hard and fast rules for chanting these names. O My Lord, out of kindness You enable us to easily approach You by Your Holy Names, but I am so unfortunate that I have no attraction for Them.

One should chant the Holy Names of the Lord in a humble state of mind, thinking oneself lower than the straw in the street; one should be more tolerant than a tree, devoid of all sense of false prestige and should be ready to offer all respects to others. In such a state of mind one can chant the Holy Names of the Lord constantly.

O almighty Lord, I have no desire to accumulate wealth, nor do I desire beautiful women. Nor do I want any number of followers. I only want Your causeless devotional service, birth after birth.

O son of Maharaj Nanda (Krsna), I am Your eternal servitor, yet somehow or other I have fallen into the ocean of birth and death. Please pick me up from this ocean of death and place Me as one of the atoms at Your lotus feet.

O My Lord, when will my eyes be decorated with tears of love flowing constantly when I chant Your Holy Names? When will My voice choke up, and when will the hairs of My body stand on end at

the recitation of Your Name?

O Govinda! Feeling Your separation, I am considering a moment to be like twelve years or more. Tears are flowing from My eyes like torrents of rain and I am feeling all vacant in the world in Your absence.

I know no one but Krsna as My Lord, and He shall remain so even if He handles Me roughly by His embrace or makes Me brokenhearted by not being present before Me. He is completely free to do anything and everything, for He is always My worshipful Lord, unconditionally.

(Kirtan party enters.)

Ah, here comes my two chief preachers, Haridasa Thakura and Nityananda Prabhu! Kindly tell me all about your preaching activities today!

Nityananda: O Gauranga, by Your mercy, many fallen souls were delivered and have accepted Lord Krsna as their life and soul! However, there were two brothers who we could not save.

Haridasa: My Lord, they chased us! Indeed, they would not even listen to what we had to say, but abused us with vile language and tried to attack us! I had to grab Nityananda Prabhu and hurry Him away. We escaped by the mercy of Lord Krsna!

Caitanya: Who are these two villains?!

Nityananda: Their names are Jagai and Madhai. Although they are employed by the government to collect taxes, they simply terrorize and plunder the innocent citizens!

1st Devotee: These two tyrants are a law unto themselves! Leading a band of many brigands, they roam about the village and pillage good people!

2nd Devotee: Nobody dares defy them, for they have already murdered over a hundred people!

Caitanya: Such unfortunate rascals! They do not realize how much they will have to suffer in the future for their abominable activities! If only there was some way in which they could be delivered!

2nd Devotee: Surely, we should try to avoid trouble and not

agitate them any further! I have heard that they are camped in this quarter of the town - who knows, they may even come here and cause trouble, for they are notorious as devil worshippers and despise all devotees of the Lord!

Haridas: This is true. But, on the other hand, it is the desire of Sri Caitanya Mahaprabhu that even the most fallen soul be delivered. We must not be deterred, for surely Krsna will protect us!

Nityananda: Yes, Haridas is right! By risking one's life in the service of the Lord, one is sure to attain the mercy of Krsna, Let us go back there and try again to save them!

1st Devotee: But, how are you going to do it? If you approach then in the same way they may simply become more violent towards you!

Caitanya: My dear friends, this evil age of Kali is an ocean of darkness. But, there is one ray of Light and that is the Holy Name of the Lord, which has descended directly from the spiritual world. Whatever a person's material condition may be, he can be delivered only by the sublime process of chanting the Holy Names of Lord Hari! Therefore, tomorrow you must form a very large Sankirtan party and go directly to the camp of Jagai and Madhai. With humbleness and compassion, ask them to join you and bring them back here to our camp for training.

All: Sri Caitanya Mahaprabhu ki Jaya!

(Nityananda Prabhu and His chanting party enters. Jagai and Madhai are very angry because He has returned.)

Nityananda: (shouts) Everyone come and take the love of Kisori! Radhe, the perennial spring of love flows incessantly, bubbling in all directions! Take and sprinkle as much as you can! You can get all you want! Love of Radha Personified, Lord Gauranga is here in Navadvip! I am distributing that rarest love!

Nityananda:
Song
Come let us sing Hari to our heart's content
Come dancing Jagai, come dancing Madhai
You have hurt me, that's all right
Come dance, sing, chant Hari Hari Haribol!

Loving Hari will grant you love and shelter
Sing, oh sing the glories of the Holy Names.
You have tasted the nectar of love
So simply cry and wail and chant Hari.
You will soon see the Sweet Lord of Your Heart.
Oh! With love I will distribute love!
So I, Nitai , chant with love
Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare

Scene Eight - Next Day

(Jagai and Madhai are lying in the street.)

Nityananda: There are Jagai and Madhai, let's try to preach to them again!

Haridas Thakur: My dear Nimai Pandit, do you remember what they said yesterday? How they chased us? I am afraid that they are going to hurt You! Please, let's go the other way.

Nityananda: I don't mind if they hurt Me; it is Our duty to deliver fallen souls so we must go and preach to them!

Haridas Thakur: But you cannot put yourself into danger for that!

Nityananda: But remember. If we are able to deliver such fallen souls as these then Sri Caitanya Maharabhu's fame will increase. People in general will have more faith in the purifying powers of the Holy Names!

Haridas Thakur: Be ready to run.

Nityananda: (calling) My dear brothers, Jagai and Madhai!

Jagai: Madhai, wake up, it's those two dancing preachers again. The ones that want to beg us!

Madhai: (standing up) How dare they come here again!??

Nityananda: You have attained this human birth; more over, you have taken your birth in a brahman family! Why, then, are you wasting your time! Chant Hare Krsna! Dance! Join us and help us spread this chanting of Hare Krsna everywhere!

Jagai: Madhai, He's giving us a lecture!

Madhai: Well, I will give you a good lesson today!

Nityananda:
Song:
Love of Radha personified,
Take this love and chant Hari!
I pray you - please take this love!
Love will intoxicate your soul
Love will make you dance and roll!
Crest the waves of Kishori's love,
Chant Hari! Hari!

Jagai: Hey, what's this? What's this "Kishori Kishori Kishori!?

Madhai: Come here fella, I'm your own Yamadutta, I am. Hmmm, lessee where you run today. The other day, you ran like mad, ha!

Nityananda: Please chant the Holy Names of the Lord!

Madhai: Rascal! He's sayin' the same thing again!
(Madhai picks up a piece of earthen pot and throws it at Nimai Pandit. It hits Nimai Pandit in the forehead, drawing blood.)

Nityananda: (prays) O My Lord! Forgive his offences! He does not know he knows not ignorant of Your love Magnanimous as You are, please deliver this fallen soul!
(to Madhai) It does not matter that you have thrown this clay at me, I still request you to chant the Holy Name of the Lord! Please chant *Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare*
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare

Jagai: Madhai, wait, wait!
(He grabs Madhai's arms.)

Madhai: What? I'm going to throw another one!

Jagai: Madhai, this guy is for real! He's so humble and determined he's like those pure devotees Father was always talking about Madhai, this guys a saint!

Nityananda: Just chant the Holy Names of Krsna! Take shelter of Sri Caitanya!

Jagai: Madho! You had better do what He says or you will be destroyed!

Madhai: Ha! Destroyed! All right, Father, I'll not strike ya! But, you'd better go on and sing some more!

Nityananda:
Sings:
Oh! How nectarean is the Holy Names - Hari!
Say, oh say Haribol!
Purchase this nectar with your "intense desire"
Oh why do you not have that sublime taste?

No consideration of sinner and wretch
Anyone can chant Lord Hari's Holy Names!
No measure to fathom His compassion!
Become intoxicated with this nectar,
Why drown yourself unwisely in wine?
Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare

Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare
Come Jagai - you have now purchased Me, for you have given Me protection! Come. Come and embrace with Me! Nimai Pandit will certainly benedict you!
(Sri Caitanya Maharabhu burst upon the scene in an angry mood, wielding his Sudarsana Cakra weapon.)

Caitanya: Oh, what is this? Who has done this to You, My Brother!? Which low-down monster has committed this awful blasphemy!!?

Nityananda: Brush aside Your anger; I am not hurt! I simply beg at Your lotus feet that You shower compassion upon these two wretched souls, Jagai and MadhaI - brothers born in a good Brahman family! Forgetting, momentarily, their real self-interest, they fell into a deep, dark well of illusion. Give them a taste for the Holy Names; Who else but You will deliver the sunken sinners?

Caitanya: How dare you hurt Lord Nityananda! I can tolerate any offense to Myself but I cannot tolerate an offense to My devotee!!
(Jagai and Madhai cower and grovel fearfully.)

Jagai: We're sorry! Please don't kill us!!

Madhai: We won't do it again! We'll chant all the time!! We already know all the words!

Nityananda: (restraining Lord Caitanya) Wait, My Lord!! Your mission is not to kill but to deliver such rascals as these two! If You kill these two, You may as well kill everybody, for in this age, practically all the people are just as fallen as these two! Please, show them Your mercy; I beg You!!

Caitanya: (to Jagai and Madhai) Very well, I will spare you, but on one condition only - you must solemnly promise that, from this very moment, you will abandon all your sinful ways and take up the chanting of the Holy Names as your only shelter.

Jagai: My dear Lord, You are the Most Merciful Person and therefore we will do whatever You ask of us!

Madhai: I am the most abominable of all men and do not deserve to be delivered! But, still I beg that You will permit me to be Your lowest of servants.

Caitanya: You need not fear any longer; although you were the most fallen, by the mercy of Nitai, you have become the most fortunate.
(Lord Caitanya raises them to their feet and presents them to the kirtan party.) All Vaisnavas may rejoice this day, for on this day Jagai and Madhai have returned to our association!
(Devotees cheer.) Everyone chant Hare Krsna!

Devotee: Sri Nityananda Prabhu ki jaya!!
Sri Caitanya Mahaprabhu ki jaya!!

Jagai: (embracing Nimai Pandit) Dear Lord, please be compassionate upon me - please I am the worst wretch.

Caitanya: No, no, you are my very dear comrade. Your heart will fill up with love for Lord Krsna. Surely, Salvation will be yours! Just glorify always the Supreme Lord Hari!

Jagai: (prays) O Lord Hari, be merciful to me! O Lord, be kind to me! Madho, throw yourself at His feet!

Madhai: (to Lord Caitanya) My Lord, what will become of me? What will be my condition?

Caitanya: You will not be released from this burden of sin until you beg forgiveness from Him Who you have offended. You have hurt a great holy saint, Nityananda Prabhu. Thousands of thunderclaps cannot counteract this sin. Your only means is to embrace Nityananda Prabhu's lotus feet!

Madhai: (embracing Nityananda Prabhu's lotus feet) Yes, yes! My Lord, Nimai Pandit, please be kind upon me! I am a rascal, please save me!

Nityananda: If I have implicit faith in the Holy Names of the Lord, then I offer you as a sacrifice to the Holy Names! Embrace your new-found life! O Madhai, I want to feel love from you! Chant Hare Krsna and give your love!

All: Haribol!! Haribol!!

Madhai: O Jagai, which hellish planet have I to enter looking for shelter? I have hurt such a magnanimous Lord! Indeed, I am a dreadful piece of rubbish! Is there any hope for my deliverance? Is there any chance for my abominable act to be rectified? There is an intense fire burning within me My Lord, I do not know anything, I am ignorant; please forgive me! Please save me! Save me!

Nityananda: Madhai, you need not fear - one who chants Lord Hari's Name eradicates innumerable sins - for millions of births you have sinned - but those sins can be eradicated. I have given you My promise, you are free from all sinful reactions.

Madhai: Oh no, my Lord, You are so compassionate and I am so sinful! What engagement is there for such an awful sinner?

Jagai: My Lord, never will we leave the shelter of Your lotus feet! Both of us are dreadful demons, but You have to find out a way for us to do some service for atonement! We are like deep dungeons full of sin! We were envious of the Vaisnavas I beg You to keep us in Your service, Lord!

Madhai: Alas, we are so mean and fallen - lower than even the hogs! My Lord, please - just once place Your lotus feet upon my breast and sooth my agonized heart!

Nityananda: O Jagai! O Madhai! Simply keep always the Holy Names

of the Lord upon your lips - this is the best service to all mankind! The Lord's Name will burn to ashes all the offences just as fire burns cotton or wool. Words are insufficient to describe the glories of the Holy Names of Lord Krsna! He is a friend to the fallen, an ocean of compassion, the only shelter for souls suffering in the vast material universe. By taking His Holy Names, this ocean of nescience becomes as insignificant as the water in the impression of a calf's hoof print - anyone can easily jump over it! Sing Hare Krsna with all your heart and soul and wash away your transgressions. His Name will soothe your afflicted soul, the sweet nectar causing it to bloom and chase away the iniquitous gloom. O how wonderful is His Name!

Madhai: Haribol! Haribol! O Lord Hari, our Deliverer from death! Please allow these lowly sinners the shelter of your lotus feet. O Lord Hari, let Your fame of being the most kind-hearted master be glorified!

Jagai: O Nimai Pandit, O Most Merciful, again I implore You - You have kindly convinced us to always chant the Lord's Holy Names, now please engage us as Your menial servants. We do not want to return home; we always want to remain situated at Your lotus feet.

Caitanya: Listen! Listen, Jagai and Madhai, fear not any more, the Lord has granted the cooling shade of His shelter - both of you simply chant the Holy Names! The bonds of attachment will be easily slashed and the golden moon of loving devotion will rise on the horizon of your conscience. Be not anxious any more, the Lord's magnanimous. Here is the service I wish of you. From today on, go through the town chanting the Lord's Holy Names, that all may see the power to purify that the Holy Names possess. Seeing your example, they will also chant. In this way, the ocean of love of Krsna will overflow its banks and wash over the continent. GO - Nityananda Prabhu and Myself must stay here for now.
(Nityananda Prabhu and Lord Caitanya sings Udilo Aruno Puraba Majhe bhajan as the chanting party, with Jagai and Madhai, leaves.)

Caitanya: O Nitai, please hold Me - I cannot explain how I feel within. My mind finds peace with this thought - glorious is Your loving devotion! Your love has reached down to save even the most fallen. I will not remain in the household ashrama any longer. I will embrace the life of a renunciate, a sanyassi, distributing the Lord's sublime Name, from village to village. I cannot bear to see the misfortune of the living entities. Come, let us two

brothers go to all corners of the nation and shower the Lord's name upon the conditioned souls! That will fill the world with joy, dispelling drudgery and fear.

Nityananda: My Brother! You have appeared in this world of Illusion in order to dissipate gross delusion. The world will swim in the ocean of Your love. The Cosmos can now step forward without anxiety. All glories! All glories! All glories to You, My Lord Gauranga! The burden of sin has been lifted and the azure vaults will ring with the sound of Lord Hari's Holy Names!

Caitanya: I will be a renunciate - a lover of the Holy Names. Why shall I stay in My house? To the thirsty souls, I shall pour rains of divine nectar! My heart cries out for them
Hold Me, Nitai. I have sold myself to My beloved Lord Hari. My work is finished here in Nadia - come, let us go. Why delay further? Today, I shall go and beg leave of everyone.
(Both leave. Bhajan.)